

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS

MYSTERY



NO. 22 ACTION! MYSTERY! THRILLS!

MARCH

10¢





WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

Most Amazing Sight

you ever saw!

WORLDS DESTROYED

BEFORE YOUR EYES—
as you look through the
RADIUMSCOPE!



IF YOU want to see a most awe-inspiring sight, view the actual destruction of thousands of worlds by simply looking through the lens of the new RADIUMSCOPE. See RADIUM DISINTEGRATED AND DESTROYED RIGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES. Witness a real atomic bombardment — a never-to-be-forgotten sight! You plainly see radium rays and the discharge and bombardment of the Alpha particles. There is no more remarkable and awe-inspiring spectacle in the whole world than what you can see in this marvelous RADIUMSCOPE.

The RADIUMSCOPE is without a doubt one of the most amazing scientific wonders ever invented. For ages scientists thought that atoms were indestructible. Yet the RADIUMSCOPE shows plainly that radium actually destroys atoms, (atoms are miniature worlds). Look into the RADIUMSCOPE and behold the most astonishing sight. You see a brilliant "night sky", alive with thousands of "stars" and myriads of bright flashes similar to showers of shooting stars. *Every flash is the result of the destruction of one atom of radium.* As each radium atom is destroyed, it creates a Helium gas atom which it shoots out like a bullet at the terrific speed of

10,000 miles a second. These fast-traveling Helium atoms (also called Alpha rays) make a vivid flash of light when they strike a zinc sulphate crystal, inside the RADIUMSCOPE. A strong magnifying lens makes these flashes visible and you actually see the never-ending motion of the tiniest particles of matter known to science. The bombardment keeps on going not only for a few days, but for over 1,800 years, never stopping. Thus, the Radium in the RADIUMSCOPE, if preserved, will outlive you and many succeeding generations.



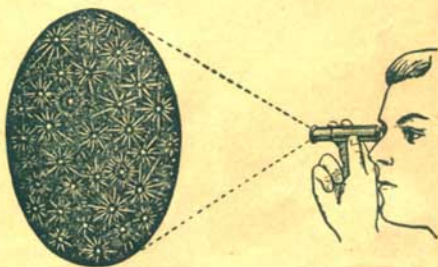
This is how the RADIUMSCOPE looks. Metal, nickel-plated telescope case. Handy and easy to focus to any eye-sight. Carry it in your pocket.

Our RADIUMSCOPE actually contains a small quantity of real radium.

There is nothing to replace, nothing extra to buy. The instrument will last indefinitely. It can be adjusted to anyone's eyesight by means of a clever telescopic adjustment.

The RADIUMSCOPE is also a wonderful night-guide. IT GLOWS WITH A WEIRD LIGHT IN A DARK ROOM.

Place it on the night table or anywhere else in your room; then when you get up at night you won't bump into furniture in the room.



This only gives a faint idea what you see. A picture can't show motion nor the real bombardment that you see inside the RADIUMSCOPE. It's a marvelous sight!

MAIL COUPON NOW—TODAY

M. L. J. MAGAZINES, INC.,
160 W BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Please rush to me quickly your new RADIUMSCOPE, as described above.

I enclose 50c in coin, money order, or new U. S. stamps.

NAME

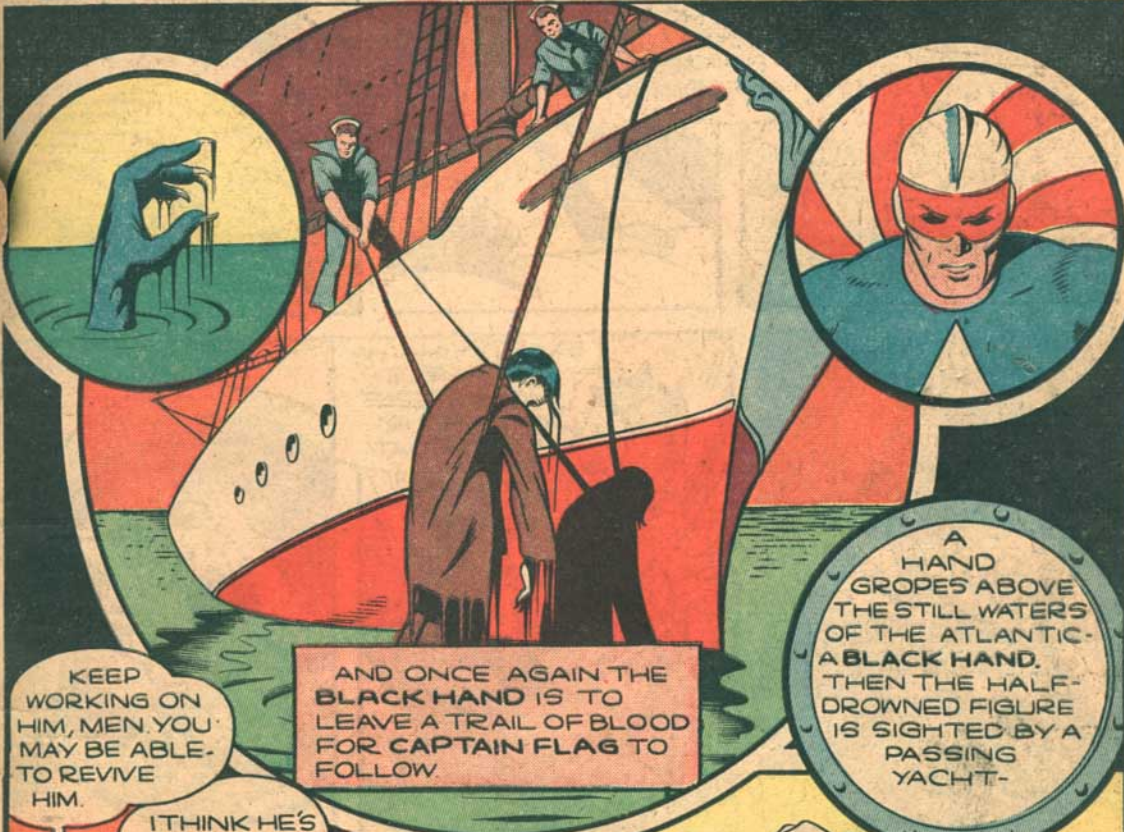
(print clearly)

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

(For Canada And Foreign Countries Add 5c Extra)

CAPTAIN FLAG



DAYS LATER

THERE'S A WHALE OF A STORM BLOWING UP.

I'D BETTER SEE HOW THE POOR DEVIL IS, BEFORE THE STORM BEGINS.

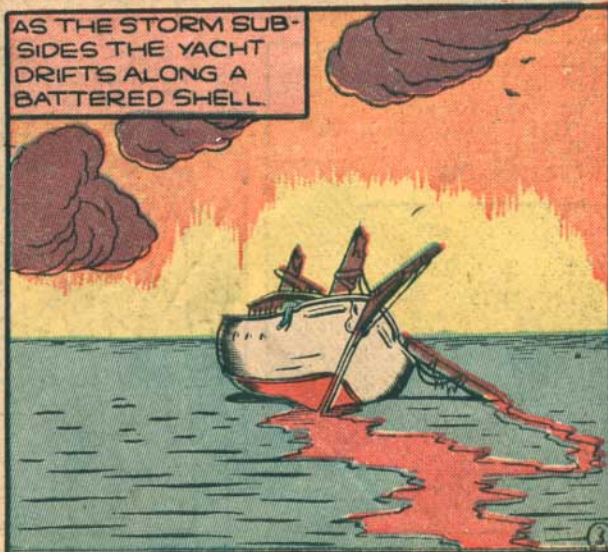
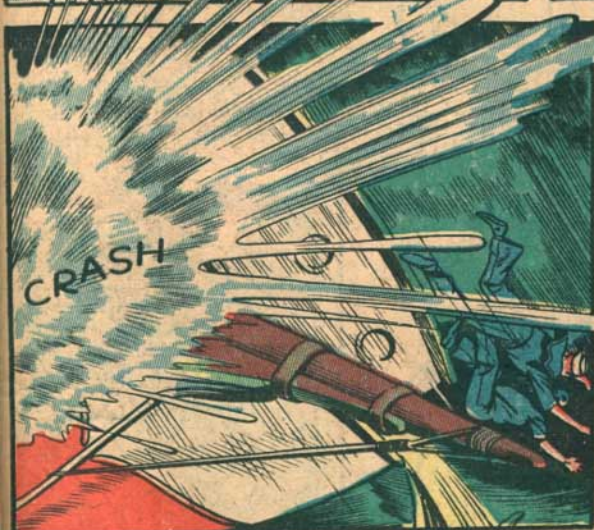
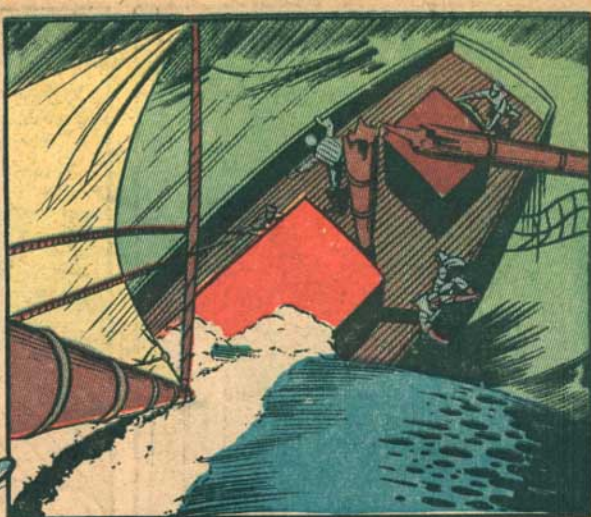
SEEMS TO BE SOMETHING THE MATTER WITH HIS HAND.

WHY, THIS IS THE BLACK HAND!

EXACTLY-HA'HA! AND HERE'S HOW IT FEELS ON YOUR THROAT!

I'D BETTER DISPOSE OF HIM BEFORE SOMEBODY COMES IN.

SUDDENLY A STORM BREAKS WITH TERRIFIC FURY AND THE SHIP PITCHES VIOLENTLY.



AND AS THOUGH PROTECTED BY THE FORCES OF EVIL ITSELF, THE ONLY STIRRING FIGURE ABOARD THE SHIP IS THE BLACK HAND-



ALL DEAD... AND THIS SHIP, WHAT'S LEFT OF IT IS MINE - ALL MINE!



FIRST TO GET RID OF THESE CORPSES!



WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY FOR PIRACY AND LOOT... A MILLIONAIRE'S YACHT COULD GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO ITS PREY WITHOUT BEING SUSPECTED!

HMM. THE ENGINE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE WATER-SOAKED. NOW TO GET IT RUNNING LONG ENOUGH TO REACH SOME PORT ANYWAY!



ONE WEEK LATER - AND THROUGH THE SHROUDS OF FOG AND RAIN A GHOST VESSEL LIMPS UNSEEN INTO A FOREIGN PORT--



THE BLACK HAND ROUNDS UP A CREW OF CUT-THROATS AND THIEVES - THE SCUM OF THE WATERFRONT---



THE YACHT IS MADE SEA-WORTHY AGAIN. CANNON ARE MOUNTED BELOW DECKS--



THE FIRST VICTIM OF THE BLACK HAND.



AN SOS. FROM A YACHT OFF TRINIDAD. CAPTAIN ORDERS FULL STEAM AHEAD.



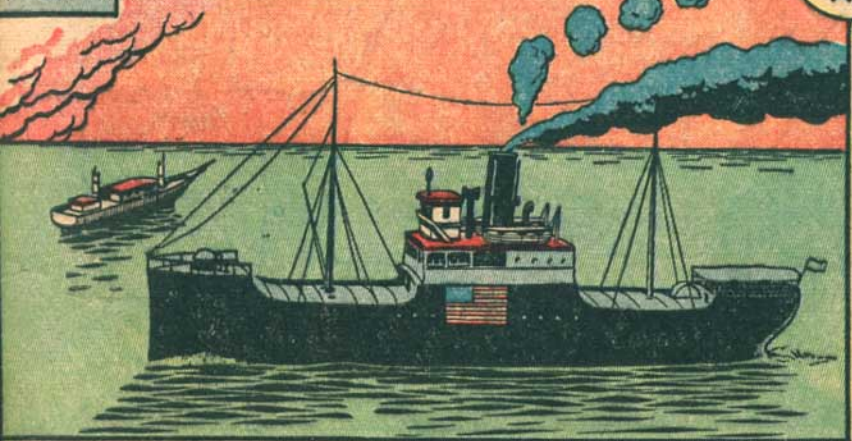
THERE'S THE SHIP. THEY'VE FALLEN FOR OUR RUSE!

THE SUCKERS

NOW THEY SHALL MEET A PIRATE WHO'LL MAKE CAPTAIN KIDD LOOK LIKE A ROVER BOY.



THE FREIGHTER DRAWS UP CLOSE TO THE YACHT.

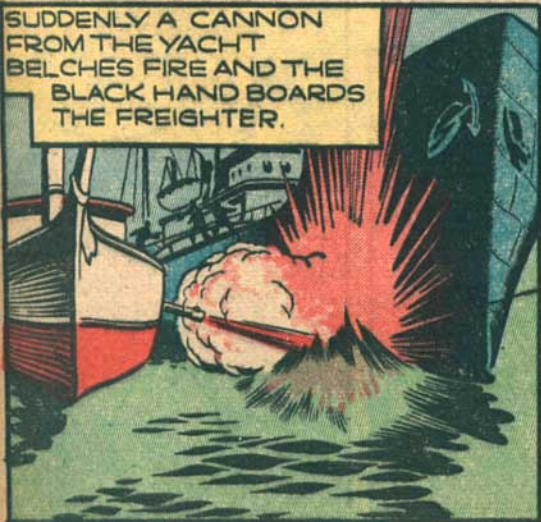


SEEMS DESERTED- WE'LL COME ABOUT AND BOARD 'ER. STAND BY.



AYE, AYE, SIR!

SUDDENLY A CANNON FROM THE YACHT BELCHES FIRE AND THE BLACK HAND BOARDS THE FREIGHTER.



THERE'LL BE VERY LITTLE FIGHT LEFT IN YOU SOON.

HURRY MEN-GET
THE CARGO OFF
HER BEFORE
SHE SINKS.



TRAPPED BY THE BLACK
HAND, SHIP AFTER SHIP
MEETS ITS DOOM.



DAILY REPORTER
EXTRA
**4TH U.S. SHIP DIST
BY NAZIS**

AND NOW CAPTAIN
FLAG READS OF
THE DISASTERS.



MILLIONAIRE YACHTS-
MAN JOHN BARTONS
BODY WASHED UP ON
BEACH. BARTON IS
THOUGHT TO BE A
VICTIM OF ONE OF THE
NAZI RAIDERS WHICH
LATELY HAVE BEEN
INFESTING THE
AMERICAN WATERS
AND SINKING OUR
SHIPS.
A PECULIAR FEAT-
URE WAS THE COLOR
OF BARTON'S FACE-
TEMPERATURE BLACK

BLACK FACE ON CORPSE! --
GOOD LORD! IT CAN'T BE
THE BLACK HAND! I SAW
HIM DROWN! ---AND YET---
I THINK I'LL LOOK FOR A
JOB ON A FREIGHTER.



WELL, I'VE
GOT THE JOB.
NOW TO SEE
WHAT HAPPENS
ON THIS
TRIP.



FROM THE DECK OF CAP-
TAIN FLAG'S SHIP,
LOOKS LIKE A
DERELICT SHIP.



THERE'S A
FREIGHTER JUST
WAITING FOR US.
MAN THE
GUNS!





ON THE FREIGHTER!

AHOY THERE.
ANYBODY ABOARD?



AND ON THE YACHT

I'LL GIVE
IT TO HER
NOW!



BEFORE THE PI-
RATES BOARD
THE SHIP, A LONE
SAILOR DUCKS IN-
TO A CABIN SOON
TO EMERGE AS
CAPTAIN FLAG.



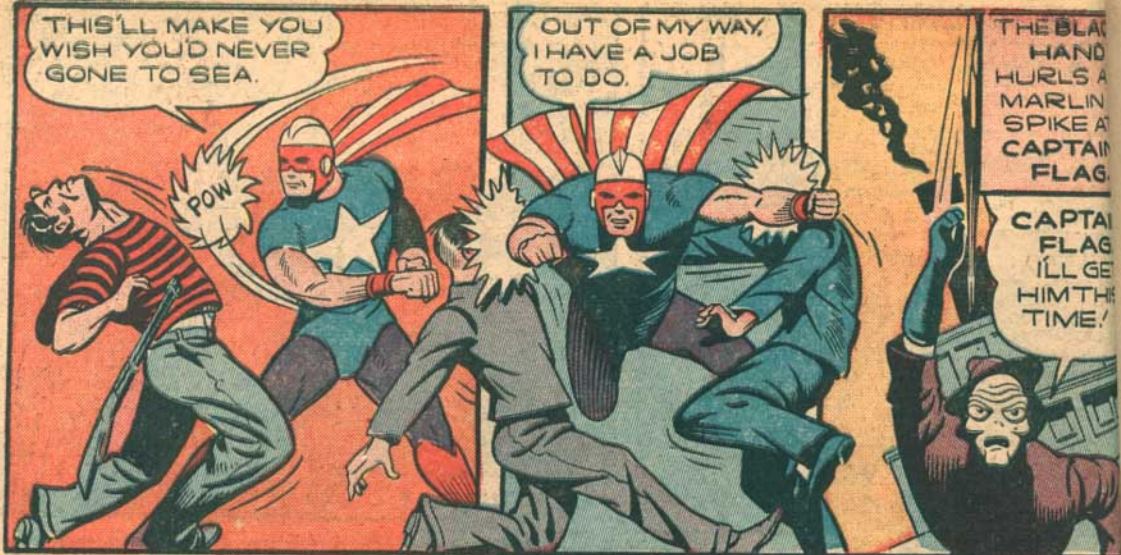
WIPE THEM
OUT MEN!



OUT OF MY
WAY, YOU
LUBBER



YOU
PIRATE
SCUM!





I MUST GET OUT OR THE WHOLE CREW IS DOOMED.



TIE THE FREIGHTER'S CREW TO THE MASTS.



THIS'LL TEACH YER NOT TO OPEN YER TRAP AGAIN.



ALL RIGHT MEN! NOW NAIL DOWN THAT GANG PLANK, AND THEN BRING FLAG UP!



CAPTAIN FLAG IS BROUGHT UP FROM THE BRIG.

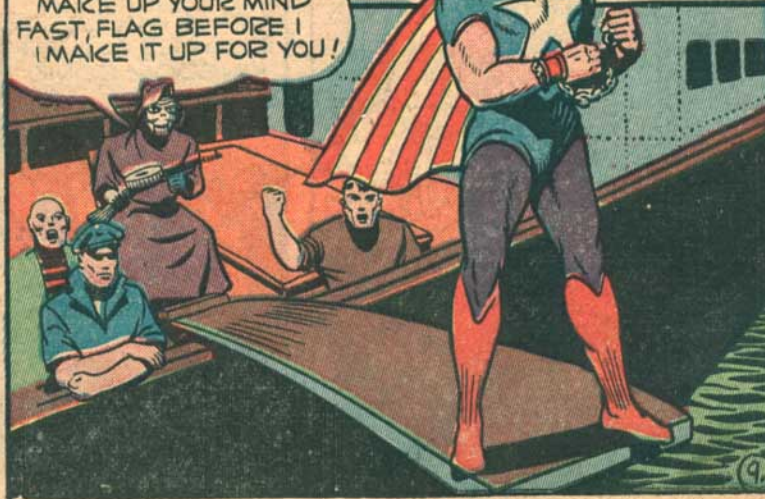
MOVE ALONG! IT WON'T HELP YOU TO STALL.



I HAVE A VERY PLEASANT DEATH PREPARED FOR YOU, CAPTAIN FLAG. YOU'RE GOING TO WALK THE PLANK!

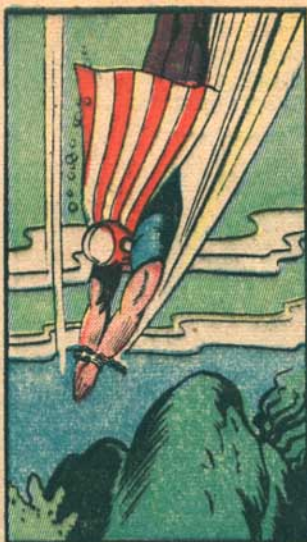


OR PERHAPS YOU'D PREFER ME TOO SHOOT OFF YOUR LEGS AND ARMS--- THEN FEED YOU TO THE FISH.



MAKE UP YOUR MIND FAST, FLAG BEFORE I MAKE IT UP FOR YOU!

CAPTAIN FLAG
TAKES A DEEP
DIVE.



FORTUNATELY THE SHIPS
ARE IN SHALLOW WATERS
AND AT THE BOT TOM HE
IS ABLE TO SMASH HIS
CHAINS ON A JAGGED
ROCK



I'LL COME UP
ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF OF THE
SHIP



ABANDON THE
SHIP NOW MEN SHE'LL
BLOW UP IN A FEW
MINUTES'



A CRY FOR
HELP SEEMS
TO BE COMING
FROM THE
HOLD.



CAPTAIN!
THEY LEFT
YOU HERE!

DON'T
MIND ME.
THERE'S
DYNAMITE WITH
A LIGHTED FUSE
IN THAT COR-
NER



THIS WOULD
BLOW US ALL TO
KINGDOM COME



BUT I THINK I'LL
RETURN THIS
GIFT TO THE
BLACK HAND.




WHAT ADVENTURES AWAIT CAPTAIN FLAG NOW? WATCH FOR HIM IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS.


RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG... AND

Richy the AMAZING BOY



A LONE TRAPPER BENDS OVER HIS TRAPS IN THE PEACEFULLY QUIET AND TRANQUIL NORTH WOODS. SUDDENLY A HULKING FIGURE STEPS FROM BEHIND A TREE! A RAZOR-SHARP AXE FLASHES BRIEFLY IN THE SUNLIGHT AND DEATH MAKES HIS UNWELCOME APPEARANCE WITHOUT EVEN DISTURBING THE GRIM SILENCE -



WITH THIS PUNK OUT OF THE WAY ALL THE TRAPPING DONE IN THIS NECK OF THE WOODS WILL BE DONE BY ME, NOW!

THE NEXT DAY, THE VA-CATIONING RANG-A-TANG, HY SPEED AND RICHVARE WALKING THROUGH THE WOODS -



WHEN SUDDENLY -



LOOK! HY, RANG SEEMS TO HAVE FOUND SOME-THING!

WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE A BODY!

LOOK AT THAT CUT ON HIS HEAD, HY!



THIS MAN'S BEEN KILLED! PROBABLY WITH AN AXE!

WE'D BETTER GO BACK TO CAMP AND SEND A PARTY OUT AFTER THIS BODY!



AS THEY NEAR THEIR CAMP -



WONDER WHAT THAT CROWD'S ALL ABOUT, RICHY! COME ON - LET'S FIND OUT!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE HERE, MISTER?



IT'S THAT BULLY, SCOTT, AND HIS DOG - THEY'RE ALWAYS CAUSING TROUBLE AROUND HERE!

WHY DON'T YOU STOP THEM - IT'S TOO UNFAIR A MATCH!



LET 'EM ALONE OR I'LL SLUG YA!

RANG, SEEING THE SMALLER DOG'S PLIGHT, IMMEDIATELY SPRINGS TO HIS AID -







I'LL GO GET THE DOCTOR!

COME ON, LET'S GET HIM IN THE HOUSE - HIS LEG'S BROKEN!

THAT SKUNK! HE GOT AWAY!



IN THE CONFUSION RANG IS MOMENTARILY FORGOTTEN, HOWEVER, THE SMALL DOG WHOM HE HAS HELPED COMES TO HIS AID -



RANG STIRS SLIGHTLY AND THEN REGAINS HIS FEET -



HE LOOKS ABOUT HIM, BLANKLY, THEN TURNS -



AND GOES OFF INTO THE WOODS, HIS MIND A COMPLETE BLANK FROM THE SEVERE BLOW ON HIS HEAD -



SEVERAL DAYS LATER -

EVERYBODY KNOWS NOW THAT SCOTT IS THE ONE WHO KILLED THAT TRAPPER, HY.

WE'LL CATCH UP WITH HIM YET, BUT RIGHT NOW, IT'S RANG'S ABSENCE THAT BOTHERS ME MORE



IT'S DRIVING ME NUTTY HY... WHAT CAN HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM? I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR HIM!

WATCH OUT FOR YOURSELF, KID!



LATER IN THE AFTERNOON -

THIS IS THE ONLY PART OF THESE WOODS I HAVEN'T SEARCHED, YET. HE'S JUST GOT TO BE HERE!

MEANWHILE RANG AND HIS NEW-FOUND PAL HAVE BEEN LIVING LIKE BEASTS OF THE FOREST - SUDDENLY THEY HEAR A SOUND -



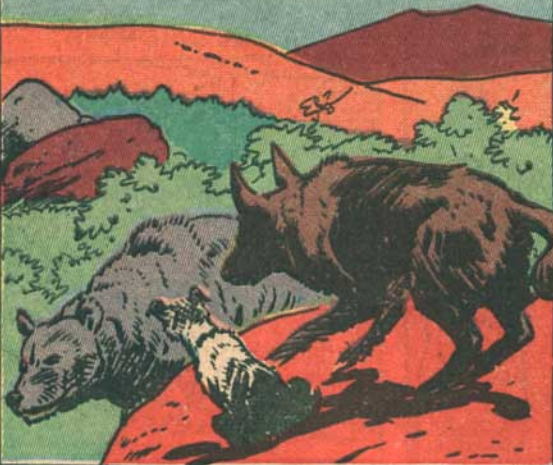
AND A LARGE, PORTLY BEAR COMES INTO VIEW -



THE HUNGRY PAIR CIRCLE BEHIND SOME NEARBY ROCKS -



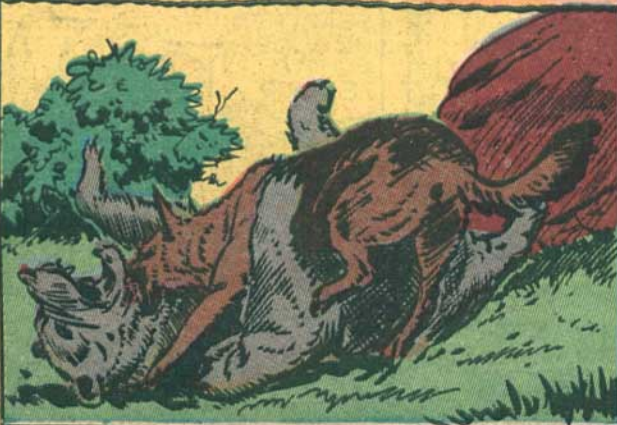
AND CAUTIOUSLY AWAIT THEIR PREY -



THEN SUDDENLY --



THE FIERCENESS OF THE SURPRISE ATTACK PROVES TOO MUCH FOR EVEN THE HUGE BEAR, AND HE IS SOON AT RANG'S MERCY -



MEANWHILE, CLOSE BY RICHY IS SEARCHING FOR RANG -

MAYBE THE PEOPLE IN THAT CABIN CAN GIVE ME SOME INFORMATION ABOUT RANG!





MEANWHILE, CLOSE BY THE RAVENOUSLY HUNGRY DUO PREPARE TO EAT THEIR PREY - WHEN SUDDENLY -



RANG PAUSES AND PERKS UP HIS EARS AT THE VAGUELY FAMILIAR TONES -



WHILE - I THINK YOU'RE PRETTY SMART. DO YOU? WELL, THIS TIME YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO LEARN SOMETHING!



THE FRANTIC CRIES SEEM TO SNAP SOMETHING IN RANG'S MIND AND HIS NORMAL PROTECTIVE INSTINCTS HAVE BEEN AROUSED -



FASTER AND FASTER HE RACES IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SHOUTS -



ARRIVING, HE IMMEDIATELY RECOGNIZES THE STRUGGLING VICTIM AS HIS MASTER, RICHY -



AND HE CHARGES VICIOUSLY AT HIS ANTAGONIST -

SO IT'S YOU AGAIN - YA SHAGGY DEVIL!



I'LL KILL YA SURE - THIS TIME!



SCOTT'S DESPERATE BLOW MOMENTARILY STUNS RANG -



AND -



YOU'LL NEVER BOTHER NO-BODY AGAIN!

STOP! DON'T KILL HIM!

JUST THEN RANG'S PAL RUSHES BREATHLESSLY ONTO THE SCENE SEEING HIS FRIEND'S DANGER -



HE LEAPS BRAVELY AT SCOTT'S UP-RAISED ARM -



WHAT TH'!

AND -



GET OFFA ME - YA SQUIRT!

GET HIM - RANG!

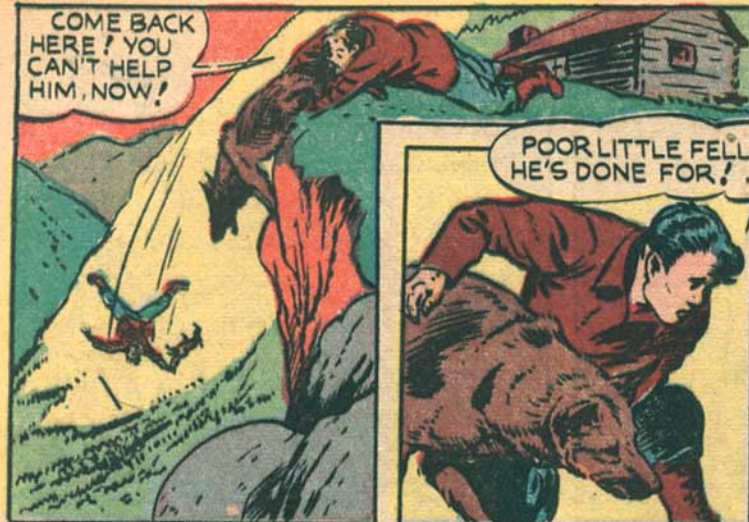
AS RANG LEAPS, THE FERIENCE OF HIS CHARGE SENDS SCOTT OVER THE EDGE OF THE PRECIPICE -



WITH HIS LOYAL PAL STILL HANGING ON FEROCIOUSLY -



STOP - RANG! YOU'LL GO OVER, TOO!



COME BACK HERE! YOU CAN'T HELP HIM, NOW!



COME ON, RANG WE CAN GET TO HIM DOWN THIS WAY!



POOR LITTLE FELLOW - HE'S DONE FOR!



GOLLY, RANG, TH- THEY'RE BOTH DEAD! THE LEAST WE CAN DO FOR YOUR PAL IS TO GIVE HIM A DECENT BURIAL, RANG!



HE WAS A REAL FRIEND, RANG! HE PUT HIS LOYALTY AND FRIENDSHIP BEFORE EVERYTHING. HE EVEN GAVE UP HIS LIFE TO SAVE HIS FRIEND!



COME ON, PAL, WE MIGHT AS WELL START FOR HOME. THE LUMBERJACKS WILL BE SENT BACK HERE FOR SCOTT'S CORPSE!



AS RICHY WALKS OFF SADLY, RANG STAYS BEHIND FOR ONE BRIEF MOMENT TO PAY HIS LAST RESPECTS TO HIS PAL IN HIS OWN WAY -

the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-a-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-a-Tang Club is to have fellowship among dog lovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-a-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

HOW TO JOIN THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

Fill in the coupon which contains the Rang-a-Tang Oath and mail it to My Speed together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the Rang-a-Tang Club will receive an embossed membership card and a Rang-a-Tang button as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's booklet "Highlights on the Health of Your Dog and Cat" and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only the professional advice of Dr. Alexander Slawson, veterinarian, absolutely free.

the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion.

1st Way—In keeping with your Rang-a-Tang oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

A—All letters must be certified by parent or guardian.
B—All those who become charter members will have their names published in the pages of Show Ribbon Comics.
C—Outstanding letters will be published in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion page.

2nd Way—Enlist two of your friends as members of the Rang-a-Tang Club. Here's how to do it:

A—Just have them apply for membership to the club in the same way as you did.
B—Then drop me a post card giving me their names and addresses.
C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so I can make you a charter member of the Honor Legion.

Charter members of the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the author, Joe Blair; the artist, Ed Smalle, Jr., and myself.

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Go to it!

MY SPEED.

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Ernest Yambor Box 225 Glan Rogers, W.Va.	James Daniels 1646 Fell St. San Francisco, Calif.
Ann Smith 100 Woodside Village Stearford, Conn.	Bob Brancuscu R.R.1 Peoria, Ill.
Dan Farmer Hillsboro, W.Va.	J. J. Seigle 254 N. Branciforte Santa Cruz, Calif.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear My Speed,

On my way home from a ballgame I was passing by a stream. Up ahead where the bridge crosses the stream, I saw a man on the bridge tossing a sack into the water. I don't know what made me do what I did, but somehow I felt there was something wrong. I waded into the shallow stream and got the bag out quickly. Something was squirreling inside. I pulled it out. It was a dog. That was quite awhile ago. The dog has since grown up and we are fast friends.

Sincerely yours,
John Coley, New York, N.Y.

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME.....
 ADDRESS.....
 BREED OF DOG..... SEX OF DOG.....
 APPROXIMATE WEIGHT..... CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....
 EYES..... NOSE..... BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....
 OTHER REMARKS.....

MY SPEED
 % BLUE RIBBON COMICS
 160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME..... ADDRESS.....

CITY AND STATE..... AGE.....

OATH ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN. IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES, I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND. I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME.....

The

FOX

GOOD LORD! IT'S INSPECTOR HANSCON---AND---HIS---HIS FINGERS----- GONE LIKE THE OTHERS!

OUT OF THE MURKY EAST RIVER, THE CREW OF A HARBOR POLICE BOAT PULL IN THE WET AND SINISTER FORM ONE OF THE CHINATOWN SQUAD----- NOW A FINGERLESS CORPSE!



RUTH RANSON ALWAYS ALERT FOR A STORY MEETS THE POLICE BOAT AT THE DOCK.

LISTEN SISTER! IF YOU EVER WANT ANY TIPS FROM THE FORCE AGAIN YOU'D BETTER KEEP THIS UNDER YOUR HAT!

HEY! HOW'D THAT REPORTER GET HERE?



BACK AT THE DAILY GLOBE CHIEF, I THINK I'LL DROP DOWN TO CHINATOWN-- YOU KNOW--- HUMAN INTREST STORY!



HUMAN INT... HUH, NOT IF I KNOW RUTH THERE MUST BE SOMETHING UP, DOWN THERE AND I'M WRITING MYSELF A PERSONAL INVITATION, NOW!



NO PAUL YOU'D BETTER HAVE YOUR CHOW MEIN SENT IN I'M GOING ALONE.



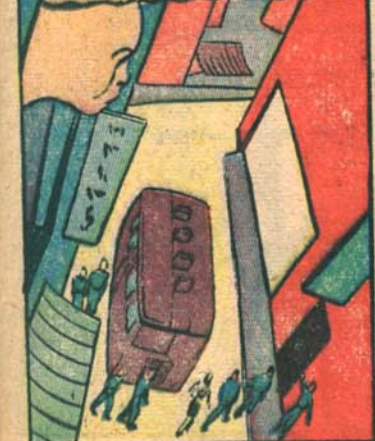
BUT DISGUISED, PATTON FOLLOWS ANYWAY.



RUTH BOARDS A CHINATOWN SIGHT SEEING BUS, CLOSELY SHADOWED BY THE UNRECOGNIZABLE PATTON.



SOON THEY ARRIVE AT THE HEART OF THE ORIENTAL DISTRICT.



AND ENTER AN AMAZING CHINESE MUSEUM.



HERE WE HAVE THE GOD OF HAPPINESS.

HEH! MORE SNOOPING FOREIGN DEVILS! MAKE GOOD CUSTOMERS! THOUGH LATER.... ...HEH, HEH!





THIS IS THE ALTAR WHERE THE CHINESE MAKE OFFERINGS TO THE GODS BY BURNING PIECES OF INCENSE CALLED JOSS STICKS - WHICH THEY PLACE IN THESE HOLES.



THIS IS WHERE HANSCON WAS LAST SEEN ALIVE IF I COULD ONLY FIND SOME SIGNIFICANT CLUE HMMM WHAT A WEIRD LOOKING CHARACTER.



GOOD LORD! THAT RING! THE PICTURES I TOOK OF THE CORPSE SHOWED THAT HANSCON HAD WORN AN ALMOND SHAPED RING FOR A LONG TIME... UNTIL HIS FINGERS WERE CUT OFF!



MY WHAT AN INTERESTING RING... MAY I LOOK AT IT?

TO BE SURE IS ANCIENT JEWEL OF CHANG DYNASTY!



HAVE MANY MORE FINE RINGS... MY PRETTY ONE... YOU CARE TO SEE... MAYBE?



SAY! WHERE'S THAT FUGITIVE FROM A RICE BOWL LEADING RUTH! I THINK IT'S TIME THE FOX PUT IN HIS APPEARANCE!

PLEASE TO STEP IN HERE...



NOW HOW DID THAT DEVIL OPEN THAT DOOR? THERE MUST BE SOME RELEASE HERE!

WHOOPS - THERE GOES THE PUNK!

PAUL PATTON BECOMES

THE FOX!



IT'D BETTER ARRANGE THESE SO THAT THE NEXT GUIDE WON'T NOTICE ANYTHING'S AMISS!

PLACING THE PUNK IN ONE HOLE THE IDOL SWINGS BACK REVEALING A SECRET DOOR.



HA! I CAN SMELL IT NOW! AN OPIUM DEN. I'LL GET PLENTY OF PICTURES OF PICTURES HERE!



WHY DID YOU CLOSE THAT DOOR? I'M ON TO YOU--YOU KILLED INSPECTOR HANSCON AND THE OTHERS.



YES! LIKE THIS!



HELP!



HEH! HEH! IS SHAME TO SPOIL SUCH BEAUTIFUL HANDS.

JUST THEN THE CLICK OF
A CAMERA STARTLES,
THE MANDARIN

AND SO SHE MEETS FATE
OF OTHER TOO ENLIGHT-
ENED POLICEMEN---
WHO IS THAT?



GRAB THIS
ROPE AND I'LL
PULL YOU UP!

CARRIED BY
THE
VICIOUS
TACKLE
THE
ORIENTAL
STRIKES HIS
HEAD ON THE
BASE
OF A
STATUE!

RUTH!
DON'T TOUCH
THE LADDER!
DON'T TOUCH
IT!



HANG ON!
THANK HEA-
VENS IT'S
THE
FOX!

LOOK
OUT!
FOX!
THE
MAN-
DARIN!





WHAT!
YOU AGAIN!
WHAT A HARD
HEAD!



USING A QUICK FLYING
MARE THE POWERFUL
FOX FLIPS THE
KILLER OVER
HIS HEAD
AND UNIN-
TENTION-
ALLY INTO
THE
TRAP!



DOWN-DOWN INTO
THE INKY BLACK-
NESS OF THE DANK
WELL-PLUNGES
THE YELLOW
MURDERER!



INSTINCTIVE-
LY, THE
MANDARIN
REACHES
OUT FOR
THE
LADDER.



AND WITH A
SNAP, HIS OWN
FIENDISH DEVICE
SEVERES HIS
FINGERS!



OH! HOW HORRIBLE!
YES WITH-
OUT FING-
ERS ONE
CAN'T
GRASP
ANY-
THING

THE UNDER-CURRENT
OF THAT WELL LEADS
TO THE EAST RIVER
WHERE THE POLICE
WILL FIND THE
FINGERLESS CORPSES.



HEY!
WAIT A....



BACK ON THE BUS,
NOW HOW DID THIS ROLL
OF PICTURES GET ON
MY SEAT? IT'S THE
FOX OF COURSE -
BUT HOW...

HA! HA!

by HURBELL

Corporal COLLINS INFANTRYMAN



IN AN ICEBOUND NORTH RUSSIAN PORT AN AMERICAN SUPPLY SHIP ARRIVES FOR UNLOADING -

IT WAS AN UN-EVENTFUL CROSSING ALL THE WAY! SIGHTED ONLY ONE SUB, HERE OFF NORWAY!

GLAD TO HEAR THAT, CAPTAIN, BUT SEVERAL IMPORTANT SHIPMENTS HAVE FAILED TO ARRIVE IN THE LAST FEW WEEKS!



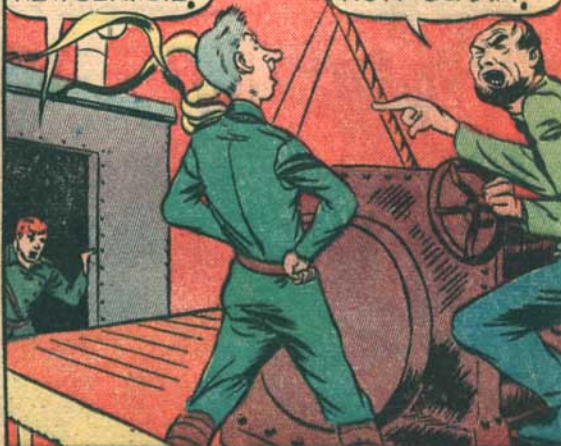
WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING TO THROW THEM OFF THE TRACK BUT THESE HEINIES SEEM TO HAVE A SIXTH SENSE FOR SPOTTING OUR MOST IMPORTANT CARGOES!

AS YOU SAY, THERE MUST BE A WEAK SPOT SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE! MAYBE THE PORT SUPERVISOR IN THIS FORSAKEN SPOT HAS A THOUGHT!



OH, YES, HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE! WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING HIM - HEY, SLAPSIE!

FOURTEEN YEARS I BEEN UNLOADING CARGO WITHOUT YOUR HELP NOW SCRAM!





WHOEVER FIRED THAT SHOT MUST STILL BE OUT HERE-QUICK- AROUND THE DECK!

HE WON'T GET AWAY! YELL IF YOU CATCH HIM, CORP!

SEIZING OUR BOATS WAS BAD ENOUGH, BUT WHEN THEY START TAKIN' POT-SHOTS AT OUR OFFICERS-

ANOTHER ONE! NOW WHO'S THIS?

SOMEBODY HIT ME WHEN I WENT AROUND THE CORNER, CORP! OOOH, MY HEAD!

WELL, HE'S GONE BY NOW! C'MON, YOU'LL BE O.K.!

A FINE ONE YOU ARE! WHY DIDN'T YOU LOOK BEFORE YOU WENT AROUND THE CORNER?

I DID! HE SNEAKED UP ON ME FROM BEHIND!

COLLINS! THIS MAN IS DEAD!

EVIDENTLY THE SUPER HAD LEARNED SOMETHING, SO THEY KILLED HIM! I GUESS THAT PROVES THAT THEIR BASE IS AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!

YES, BUT WHERE? WE HAVE A WHOLE PACK OF DESTROYERS OUTSIDE THE HARBOR THAT CAN'T FIND THEM!





WOW!

An American ship with oil cargo is due to arrive here tomorrow instead of Thursday as previously announced. It will pass the Sopotnik straits at eight o'clock tonight. Continue according to plan.

R-11

OBOY, OBOY! I GOTTA SHOW THIS TO CORP RIGHT AWAY!

I KNEW THAT SPY WAS A SPY THE MINUTE I LAID EYES ON... OOF!

ULP.. SORRY I DIDN'T S-SEE YOU - HE HE - SO LONG!

COME BACK HERE!

HMMMMM! SO! TOMORROW, EH? DOT'S VERY INTERESTING!

WISH COLLINS WAS HERE!

Y-YEAH! ISN'T IT? GULP!

OH, YOU TINK SO, DO YOU? MAYBE YOU VOULD LIKE TO DELIVER DIS MESSAGE!



HALP! SHUT UP! IT VONT BE SO BAD!

HALP!

HALP!

TSK TSK! I'M AFRD THE VATER ISS A LITTLE COLD!

«PURE
PURE»

BLUB BLUB





THE END



GRIMLY THE
BOY DE-
TECTIVE,
DUSTY BATTLED
AGAINST OVER-
WHELMING
ODDS IN
"ONE NIGHT
OF TERROR"

THE NEW
SHIELD-WILLARD

NO. **6**
COMES TO
YOU
WITH A

BANG

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS NOW!

THE BREATH
OF DEATH
WAS HOT ON
JU JU
WATSON'S
FACE WHEN
THE SHIELD
CAME CHARG-
ING TO HIS
RESCUE
AGAINST "THE
HOODED
PLAGUE"

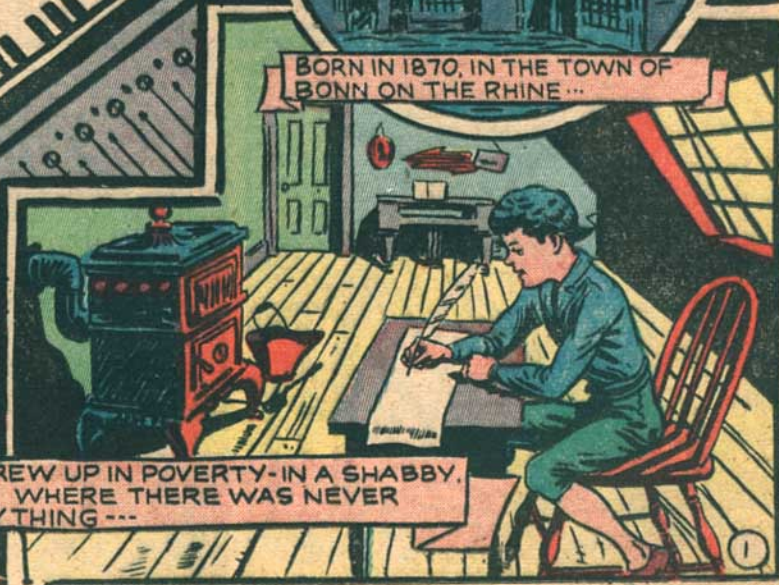
THE WIZARD FLUNG
HIMSELF AT THE INSANE
DOCTOR WHO BE-
LIEVED "THE DEAD
CAN WALK AGAIN"

Beethoven

GREATEST OF ALL THE WORLD'S COMPOSERS
THE MIGHTIEST MUSICAL GENIUS OF ALL
TIME, THE NAME BEETHOVEN IS ALMOST A
SYNONYM FOR MAGNIFICENT MUSIC!



BORN IN 1770, IN THE TOWN OF
BONN ON THE RHINE...



BEETHOVEN GREW UP IN POVERTY- IN A SHABBY,
SQUALID HOME WHERE THERE WAS NEVER
ENOUGH OF ANYTHING ---



YOU FOOL, YOU'VE MIS-PLACED MY SLIPPERS AGAIN!

HIS FATHER WAS A CHRONIC DRUNKARD AND USED TO BEAT THE BOY'S MOTHER---



HE'S BEATING HER AGAIN. I CAN'T BEAR TO WATCH!



THE BOY'S ONE REFUGE WAS HIS PIANO. FOR HOURS ON END HE WOULD PLAY AND PLAY---



ONE DAY HIS FATHER NOTICES THAT THE BOY SEEMS TO HAVE TALENT.

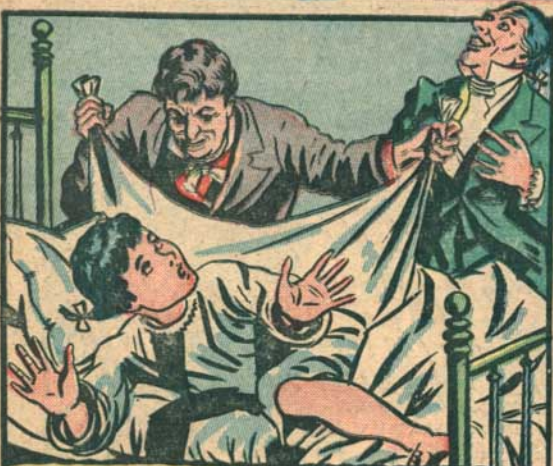


UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE LAD'S MUSIC HIS FATHER AND MOTHER WOULD EFFECT TEARFUL RECONCILIATION---



SIT DOWN THERE AND PRACTICE 'TIL I TELL YOU TO STOP!

ONCE DECIDED THAT THE CHILD HAD TALENT, HIS FATHER FORCED HIM TO THE PIANO IN HIS USUAL BRUTAL MANNER.

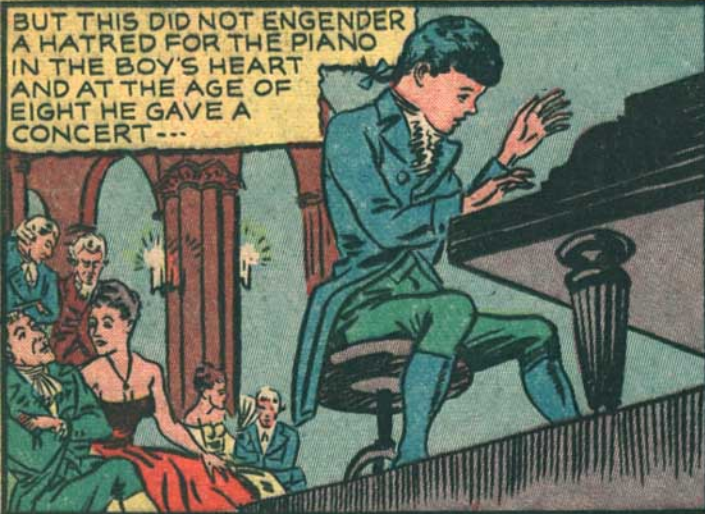


HE AND A DRINKING COMPANION WOULD TUMBLE THE BOY OUT OF BED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT---



AND FORCE HIM TO PLAY 'TIL HE COULD HOLD UP HIS HEAD NO LONGER

BUT THIS DID NOT ENGENDER A HATRED FOR THE PIANO IN THE BOY'S HEART AND AT THE AGE OF EIGHT HE GAVE A CONCERT---



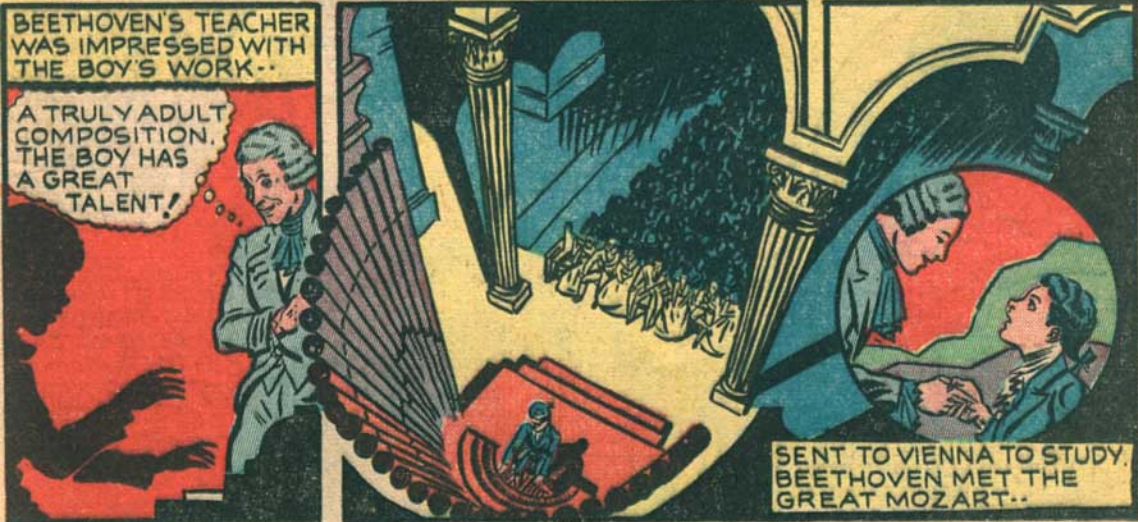
AT THE AGE OF TEN HE BEGAN COMPOSING ---

I'LL SHOW THIS COMPOSITION TO MY TEACHER!



BEETHOVEN'S TEACHER WAS IMPRESSED WITH THE BOY'S WORK--

A TRULY ADULT COMPOSITION. THE BOY HAS A GREAT TALENT!



SENT TO VIENNA TO STUDY. BEETHOVEN MET THE GREAT COMPOSER MOZART--

MOZART SAW A GREAT FUTURE FOR THE BOY---

WONDERFUL, TRULY WONDERFUL!

YOU MUST NEVER STOP PLAYING AND COMPOSING. YOU WILL BE A GREAT MAN, ONE DAY!



IN VIENNA, BEETHOVEN ALSO STUDIED UNDER HAYDN, FATHER OF THE SYMPHONY, AND MODEL FOR BEETHOVEN'S EARLIER WORKS--

YOU WILL BE THE MASTER OF SYMPHONIC FORM, LUDWIG! THE MASTER!



AS HE REACHED MATURITY, BEETHOVEN'S SACRIFICES FOR HIS MUSIC BEGAN IN EARNEST. HE SPENT LONG, WEARY HOURS AT HIS WORK. HIS ROOMS WERE IN PERPETUAL DISORDER. HIS CLOTHES UNCARED FOR. NOTHING MATTERED - BUT TO CREATE -



HIS MANNERS WERE BRISQUE AND UNCIVIL --

I'LL MAKE AS MUCH NOISE AS I PLEASE - YOU HAG!

YOU'LL HAVE TO BE QUIET AT NIGHT!



IT'S THAT CRAZY MUSICIAN AGAIN!

HE WOULD TORTURE HIS LANDLADIES WITH HIS HABIT OF SPILLING WATER ON HIS WRISTS TO COOL OFF AT NIGHT WHEN HE GREW WARM PLAYING



YOU OWE A MONTH'S RENT YOU SWINDLER!

AND WHEN HE TIRED OF A PLACE HE WOULD SIMPLY MOVE WITHOUT GIVING NOTICE TO HIS LANDLADY---



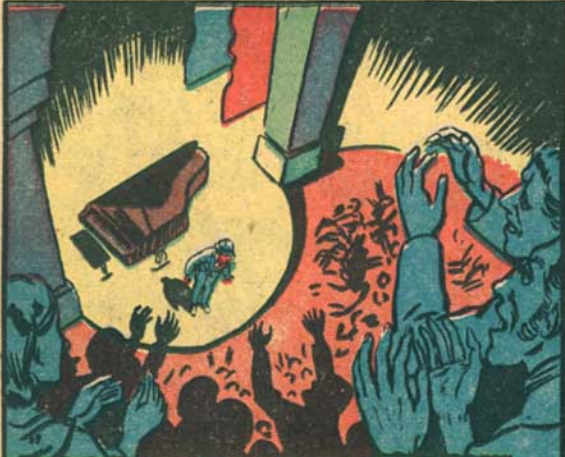
AS HIS REPUTATION GREW, BEETHOVEN BEGAN TO MEET MEMBERS OF THE ARISTOCRACY---



AMONG THESE WAS THE COUNTESS GUICCIARDI WITH WHOM HE FELL IN LOVE ---



I WILL DEDICATE THIS PIECE TO HER!



ABOUT THIS TIME HIS FAME AS A CONCERT PIANIST WAS AT ITS ZENITH---

UPON THE DEATH OF HIS BROTHER, BEETHOVEN'S NEPHEW CAME TO LIVE WITH HIM. A DRUNKARD AND WASTREL, THE YOUNG MAN CAUSED HIS UNCLE MUCH GRIEF ---



I WILL NOT TOLERATE YOUR ESCAPADES ANY LONGER. I HAVEN'T THE TIME TO WASTE ON YOU - YOU DRUNKEN FOOL!



BEETHOVEN LOVED TO TAKE LONG WALKS IN THE COUNTRY---

INDIFFERENT TO HIS APPEARANCE HE WAS ONCE MISTAKEN FOR A VAGRANT ON ONE OF HIS JAUNTS --



THERE ARE TOO MANY OF YOU AROUND THESE PARTS!



I CAN'T HEAR -- CAN'T HEAR MY OWN MUSIC!

AS HE GREW OLDER BEETHOVEN REALIZED WITH INCREASING HORROR THAT HE WAS SLOWLY GROWING DEAF -



YOU MUST NOT WORK SO HARD. RELAXATION MIGHT CURE YOU.

DOCTORS GAVE HIM VAGUE PROMISES THAT HE MIGHT RECOVER --

I MUST FINISH THIS SYMPHONY WHILE I CAN STILL HEAR A LITTLE!

BUT BEETHOVEN KNEW HE WAS DOOMED TO DEAFNESS AND REDOUBLED HIS EFFORTS AT COMPOSITION.



MISFORTUNE PILED ON MISFORTUNE AND BEETHOVEN DEVELOPED OTHER AILMENTS ---



WHEN BEETHOVEN'S IMMORTAL NINTH SYMPHONY WAS PLAYED FOR THE FIRST TIME THE AUDIENCE APPLAUDED WILDLY - BUT BEETHOVEN COULD NOT HEAR IT --- HE WAS STONE DEAF NOW ..



BEETHOVEN'S HEALTH GREW WORSE AND AS HE LAY IN BED ONE NIGHT A FURIOUS STORM RAGED OUTSIDE --

THE MASTER ROSE IN BED, SHOOK HIS FIST AT THE ROARING ELEMENTS AND THEN IN THE MIST OF A MIGHTY CLAP OF THUNDER.



HE FELL BACK -- DEAD!



ONCE - LISTENING TO BEETHOVEN'S GREAT MUSIC WAS THE PRIVILEGE OF THE FEW WHO PAID FOR CONCERTS.. TODAY, THROUGH RADIO - EVERYBODY IS GROWING TO KNOW AND LOVE BEETHOVEN'S MUSIC!



TALES FROM THE

WITCH'S CAULDRON

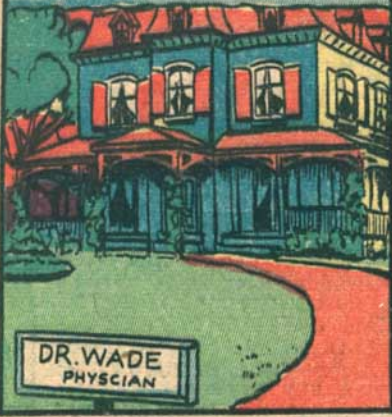
THE NIGHT IS FILLED WITH GLOOM AND THE WIND WHISTLES THROUGH THE TREE TOPS AS THE WITCH STIRS HER BOILING CAULDRON AND ANOTHER UNCANNY TALE BEGINS WITH A STRANGE, BROKEN DOWN, OLD HOUSE WHERE NOBODY HAS LIVED FOR MANY YEARS.



HEE, HEE, LUCIFER - THAT HOUSE HAS BEEN THAT WAY FOR YEARS!



SUDDENLY - ONE MORNING THE LAWN WAS FRESHLY CUT THE SHUTTERS FIXED AND ON THE LAWN WAS A BRIGHT NEW DOCTOR'S SIGN---



A NEIGHBOR ACROSS THE STREET-

GOOD GRACIOUS, LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S MOVED INTO THE WALLACE HOUSE SINCE LAST NIGHT!



THAT DAY, AT HIS HOME, JOHN PAYNE FINISHES HIS DINNER---

OOO... I'M GETTING ANOTHER OF THOSE ATTACKS!



JOHN PAYNE VISITS DR. WADE ---

I'M JOHN PAYNE, DOCTOR. IT'S MY HEART. I HAD TO SEE YOU!

OH, DR FRANK PAYNE'S BROTHER.



YES, BUT I DON'T EVEN LIKE TO HEAR HIS NAME MENTIONED. NOW ABOUT THIS PAIN - I FELT IT RIGHT AFTER DINNER. IT WAS EXCRUCIATING!



WELL, WE'LL SOON SEE WHAT'S WRONG!

NOW, BREATHE DEEPLY!



JOHN PAYNE, I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS BUT YOU HAVE EXACTLY THREE MONTHS TO LIVE!



HE'S FAINTED - THE SHOCK WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM!



IT IS UNFORTUNATE ISN'T IT, PAYNE, THAT A DECENT YOUNG MAN LIKE YOU

SHOULD HAVE TO DIE WHILE OTHER VERMIN LIVE TO A RIPE OLD AGE - PEOPLE LIKE YOUR DEAR BROTHER, FRANK. SHALL WE SAY?



DEATH IN THREE MONTHS. DR. WADE WAS RIGHT. IT ISN'T FAIR. FRANK CHEATED ME OF OUR FATHER'S LEGACY. HE'S DONE VICIOUS THINGS TO MANY PEOPLE - YET HE'LL LIVE AND I'LL DIE!



IN DR. WADE'S OFFICE ---

HA HA! IN ANOTHER HALF HOUR DR. FRANK PAYNE WILL DIE BY HIS OWN BROTHER'S HAND AND I SHALL HAVE HAD MY REVENGE!



IN HIS LIBRARY, DR. FRANK PAYNE SPENDS A QUIET EVENING --



SUDDENLY OUT OF THIS AIR A VOICE SPEAKS TO HIM -- HA HA IN ANOTHER HALF HOUR DR. FRANK PAYNE WILL DIE BY HIS OWN BROTHER'S HAND AND I SHALL HAVE HAD MY REVENGE!



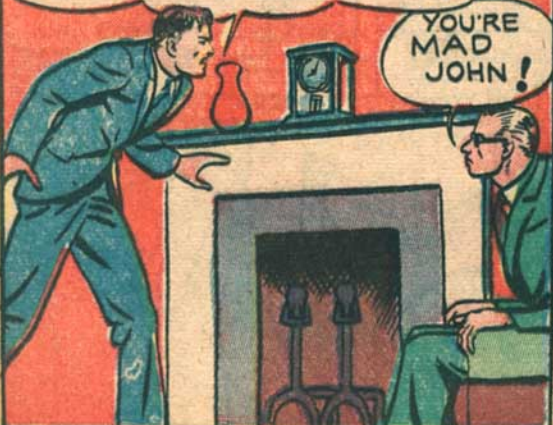
MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME. I SEEM TO BE HEARING THINGS BUT THAT SOUNDS LIKE WALLACE'S VOICE!



JOHN! YES, IT IS I, FRANK. YOU NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE ME AGAIN. EH?



AND I NEVER WANTED TO SEE YOU AGAIN, EITHER - BUT I'M GOING TO DIE. FRANK - AND I'M TAKING YOU WITH ME!



YOU'RE MAD JOHN!

I'M GOING TO DIE IN THREE MONTHS BUT YOU AREN'T GOING TO LIVE TO ENJOY THE MONEY YOU CHEATED ME OF!



AG-H-H-H-H!

HEE, HEE, AND NOW -
LET'S GO BACK SEVERAL
YEARS AND SEE --



WHY ALL THIS HAPPENED
AND WHY DR. FRANK
PAYNE NOW LIES
DEAD!



BUBBLE -
CAULDRON -
BUBBLE -
AND
FINISH
YOUR
TALE!



SEVERAL YEARS AGO --
DR. FRANK PAYNE AND
DR. WALLACE
WERE
OPER-
ATING!



BE CAREFUL - PAYNE -
OR HE'LL DIE!

MIND YOUR
OWN BUSI-
NESS, WALLACE,
I'M IN CHARGE
HERE!



HE'S
DEAD.



IT'S YOUR
FAULT, WALLACE
YOU BUNGLING
FOOL!



WH... WHY YOU DID
IT? YOU KNOW
YOU DID IT!

THE DIRECTORS OF THE
HOSPITAL LISTEN TO
PAYNE PRESS CHAR-
GES AGAINST WALLACE.

AND SO - GENTLEMEN BE-
CAUSE OF
DR WALL-
ACE'S INCOM-
PETENCE
THE
PATIENT
DIED!



- WALLACE PLEADS HIS
CASE --

BUT GENTLEMEN -
DR PAYNE WAS IN CHARGE
I WAS THE ONE WHO CAU-
TIONED HIM
ABOUT THE
OPERATION



A DIRECTOR RISES TO PAYNE'S DEFENCE ---

THAT'S ENOUGH - DR. WALLACE! YOU ARE SLANDERING THIS HOSPITAL'S FINEST SURGEON!



DISCHARGED FROM THE HOSPITAL'S STAFF DR. WALLACE BECOMES A BROKEN MAN ---

THE PAPERS ARE FULL OF PAYNE'S LIES ABOUT ME!



YOU MUST TELL THEM IT WAS NOT MY FAULT, PAYNE. YOU KILLED THAT PATIENT!



DON'T BE A FOOL, WALLACE. WHY SHOULDN'T I LET YOU BE THE SCAPEGOAT?

I NEVER LIKED YOU ANYWAY!

ALLRIGHT - PAYNE, BUT SOME DAY YOU'LL PAY FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ME!



HEART-BROKEN, DISGRACED, DEPRIVED OF HIS ONLY MEANS OF EARNING A LIVELIHOOD, DR. WALLACE TOOK THE ONLY WAY OUT.



HEE. HEE - DR. WALLACE DIED BUT ONE DAY HE CAME BACK - AS DR. WADE!



AND NOW - JOHN PAYNE STANDS OVER HIS BROTHER'S DEAD BODY ---- SMOKING REVOLVER IN HAND ----



DEAD! I KILLED HIM!



I HEARD A SHOT. HEY, THAT GUY LYING OVER THERE! YOU SHOT HIM!



CAUGHT YOU RED HANDED EH-BUDDY? YOU'LL FRY FOR THIS!



JOHN PAYNE, FOR MURDERING YOUR BROTHER, I SENTENCE YOU TO DIE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR ON THE 20TH OF MARCH!



FINAL CHECK-UP BEFORE YOU'RE ELECTROCUTED, OLD MAN!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME. I KNOW MY HEART'S ONLY GOOD FOR THREE MONTHS. ANYWAY! I MIGHT AS WELL DIE NOW!

ON THE CONTRARY-YOUR HEART'S GOOD FOR ANOTHER FIFTY YEARS. TOO BAD YOU'LL HAVE TO DIE NOW!



BUT-I-WAS TOLD-I ONLY HAD THREE MONTHS TO LIVE!

NONSENSE - YOU'RE FIT AS A FIDDLE!



THE SHOCK OF THE PRISON DOCTOR'S DISCLOSURE IS TOO MUCH FOR JOHN PAYNE ---

GOOD LORD- HE'S DEAD!

YOU SEE, LUCIFER, DR WALLACE ONLY CAME BACK FROM THE DEAD LONG ENOUGH TO TRICK JOHN PAYNE INTO KILLING HIS BROTHER. THEN HE RETURNED TO THE SPOOKY REGION HE CAME FROM. HEE-HEE PRETTY STORY - ISN'T IT?



NEXT DAY -

WHA - WHY THE WALLACE HOUSE IS ALL GONE TO POT AGAIN-OVER-NIGHT!



THE TALK OF THE TOWN!
THE NEW COMIC BOOK EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT-
AND BUYING **ON SALE NOW!**

SPECIAL

Comics

Special **CASES OF THE HANGMAN**
WITH **ROY** and **DUSTY** THE BOY BUDDIES



SPECTACULAR
HIT OF
PEP Comics

LEONARDO DA VINCI

GREATEST OF ALL MINDS IN THE RENAISSANCE WAS LEONARDO DA VINCI, ARTIST, INVENTOR, PHILOSOPHER. HE ANTICIPATED MANY OF THE REVOLUTIONARY DEVICES OF MODERN TIMES. THIS IS THE STORY OF HIS LIFE.



AS A BOY LEONARDO'S FATHER LET HIM SPEND MUCH OF HIS TIME IN THE COUNTRY WHERE HE LEARNED TO LOVE NATURE

WHEN HE WAS BROUGHT BACK TO THE CITY HIS HALF BROTHERS AND SISTER TOOK A DISLIKE TO HIM



ALWAYS STUDY NG YOU BOOKWORM



BUT LEONARDO IGNORES THEIR TAUNTS AND SPENDS ALL HIS TIME STUDYING MATHEMATICS AND LEARNING TO PLAY MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

... AND DRAWING PICTURES FROM LIFE.



SOME DAY MY PAINTINGS WILL BE FAMOUS ALL OVER THE WORLD.



LEONARDO'S FATHER SHOWS THE BOY'S PAINTINGS TO VERROCCHIO A GREAT ARTIST OF THE TIME.



HE HAS GENIUS!

LEONARDO BECOMES VERRCCHIO'S PUPIL.

YOU MUST PAINT LIFE AS YOU SEE IT--- NOT AS YOU THINK IT OUGHT TO BE



AS LEONARDO GREW OLDER, HIS INTERESTS INCLUDE EVERY FIELD, -- GEOLOGY.

THIS IS A RARE ROCK FORMATION. I MUST TAKE A SPECIMEN TO MY LABORATORY.





LEONARDO WATCHES THE BIRDS IN FLIGHT.

IF ONLY MEN COULD FLY LIKE THAT.

INSPIRED BY HIS SPECULATIONS, LEONARDO AND AN ASSISTANT CONSTRUCT A CRUDE FLYING MACHINE.

IF THIS FLYING MACHINE WORKS, IT WILL CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY.

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO TEST IT, MASTER LEONARDO.

LEONARDO'S ASSISTANT PREPARES TO TAKE OFF.

HE CRASHES TO THE GROUND.

A FAILURE! BUT SOME DAY MEN WILL FLY!

THE MONKS OF SAN DONATO COMMISSIONS LEONARDO TO DO A PAINTING.



THIRTY MONTHS LATER LEONARDO COMPLETES THE FAMOUS ADORATION OF THE MAGI.

LEONARDO HAD A PECULIAR PHILOSOPHY.

BAH! ONLY DESIGN FOR THE MASTER. EXECUTION IS FOR SERVANTS.

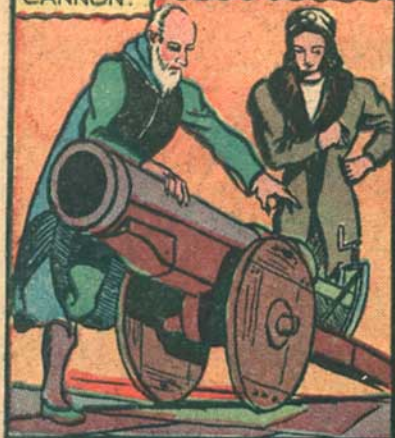
BUT, MASTER YOU HAVE NOT FINISHED THE PICTURE

LEONARDO ENTERS THE SERVICE OF THE DUKE OF MILAN.

I WILL GIVE YOU ALL THE LEISURE YOU NEED TO CARRY ON YOUR WORK.



LEONARDO CONSTRUCTED THE FIRST BREECH LOADING CANNON.



DESIGNED THE EARLIEST MACHINE GUN ----



INVENTED THE FIRST CANAL LOCKS.



DEvised METHODS FOR DRAINING SWAMPS



AND PLANNED A COMPLETE SEWAGE SYSTEM.



ONE DAY, LEONARDO BEGAN WORK IN FRESCO AGAIN.



AND AFTER SEVERAL YEARS, FINISHED HIS IMMORTAL MASTERPIECE --- "THE LAST SUPPER"



AT ABOUT THIS TIME LEONARDO MET MONA LISA WHOSE LOVELY FEATURES AND MYSTERIOUSLY SAD SMILE CAPTIVATED HIM.



MONA LISA'S HUSBAND HAD PAWNED HER JEWELS AND MADE HER WEAR BLACK.



THUS IT HAPPENED, THAT SHE WORE SUCH SOMBER CLOTHES WHEN SHE SAT FOR LEONARDO



THIS WILL BE THE GREATEST PAINTING OF MY CAREER

LEONARDO SPENT HIS LAST YEARS AT THE COURT OF KING FRANCIS I OF FRANCE. THERE HE SPENT HIS DAYS STUDYING AND WRITING.



AND TOWARD THE END, DICTATING TO HIS DISCIPLES.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD, DEPENDS UPON SCIENTIFIC OBSERVATION-EXPERIMENT.



IN HIS EIGHTIES AND ACTIVE TO THE LAST, LEONARDO DIED



IN THE LOUVRE IN PARIS, HANGS THE MONA LISA. MILLIONS WHO SEE IT EACH YEAR MARVEL AT THE GENIUS OF THE MAN WHO CREATED THIS SUPERIOR WORK OF ART.



EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS CONTAINS MORE FASCINATING STUDIES OF FAMOUS HISTORICAL FIGURES.

MR JUSTICE



S. COOPER

HIGH ON A DESOLATE CRAG, MIDST THE OVERHANGING GRAY MISTS, SHROUDING THE GRIM BLEAK SCOTTISH MOORS, STANDS UNINHABITED BY ALL, SAVE GENERATION AFTER GENERATION OF CARE-TAKERS, UNTIL ONE DAY---

I HAVE THE MOST UNCANNY FEELING THAT SOME STRANGE FORCE IS DIRECTING ME TO THAT OLD CASTLE!





AN AGED CARETAKER ANSWERS THE STRANGERS RING -

SIR HAROLD! YOU'VE COME AT LAST!



THAT IS MY NAME, ALRIGHT, BUT I'M NO KNIGHT. HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME, ANY-HOW?



LOOK AT THAT PORTRAIT! THERE CAN BE NO MISTAKE - YOU ARE SIR HAROLD!



JOVE! YOU'RE RIGHT - THAT IS A PERFECT LIKENESS OF ME - NO MISTAKING THAT!



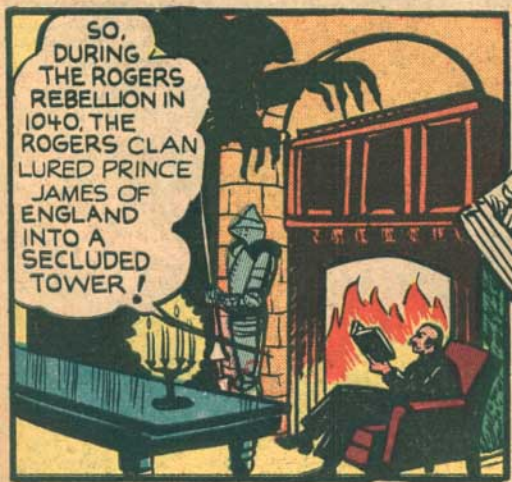
NOW I'M CERTAIN THAT I'VE BEEN BROUGHT TO THIS PLACE FOR SOME DEFINITE PURPOSE. I'M NOT LEAVING UNTIL I FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!



LATER - THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING HERE THAT WILL ENLIGHTEN ME!



HMM, HISTORY OF THE ROGERS CLAN. THIS SHOULD BE INTERESTING!



SO, DURING THE ROGERS REBELLION IN 1040, THE ROGERS CLAN LURED PRINCE JAMES OF ENGLAND INTO A SECLUDED TOWER!



AND GUARANTEED HIM SAFETY -



THEN SUDDENLY THEY TURNED ON HIM -

STOP!
THIS IS
TREACHERY!



AND SO THE ROGERS THOUGHT TO ASSUME THE THRONE OF ENGLAND -

AT LAST WE'VE DONE AWAY WITH HIM!



BUT THE SPIRIT OF JAMES, ROSE FROM HIS BODY, KILLED HIS MURDERERS AND -



FLOATED OFF INTO SPACE -



WHAT FANTASTIC STUFF!
HOW COULD THERE POSSIBLY BE ANY TRUTH IN IT!



MIGHT AS WELL GO TO BED, AND LOOK AROUND IN THE MORNING!



AS ROGERS LIES ASLEEP AN EERIE SHADOW APPEARS AT HIS WINDOW -



AND THEN -

GREAT HEAVENS -
WHAT'S THAT?



WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! I AM THE SPIRIT OF YOUR ANCESTOR, SIR HAROLD ROGERS!



I HAVE WAITED CENTURIES FOR A ROGERS TO COME BACK TO THIS CASTLE! THERE IS A SACRED FAMILY DUTY WHICH YOU MUST PERFORM!



IN THE COURTYARD IS A STONE WHICH WHEN TOUCHED WILL ENABLE A MORTAL TO GO BACK INTO THE PAST - YOU MUST DO THIS!



AND FIND THE BODY OF PRINCE JAMES AND BURN IT, SO THAT HIS SOUL WILL BE DESTROYED. ONLY THEN CAN I REST IN PEACE!



MEANWHILE, IN THE U.S. MR JUSTICE AND PAT CLARK ARE OUT WALKING -

WELL MR JUSTICE, IT'S VERY FLATTERING OF YOU TO DEVOTE SOME OF YOUR TIME TO ME!



SUDDENLY-

I HAVE THE QUEEREST FEELING OF SOME IMPENDING DANGER FROM THE WORLD BEYOND. I'D BETTER SEE WHAT IT IS!



ER, AH-YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME, PAT, I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING I MUST TAKE CARE OF!

YOU MAKE ME SICK-ALWAYS RUNNING OFF MYSTERIOUSLY!



THE NEXT MOMENT THE ROYAL WRAITH FLIES THROUGH SPACE -

MEANWHILE - ROGERS HAS REACHED THE TOUCH-STONE -

THIS IS THE STONE THE SPIRIT INDICATED!



AS HE RUBS THE STONE, ROGERS IS SUDDENLY WHIRLED INTO COSMIC SPACE -



NOW TO RUB IT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



HIS BODY IS TOSSED ABOUT VIOLENTLY FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE AN ENDLESS PERIOD OF TIME -



UNTIL - GREAT HEAVENS! WHAT A SENSATION - MY SENSES ARE STILL REELING!



MEANWHILE - STRANGE, I'M BEING GUIDED TO THE OLD ROGERS CASTLE!



MR. JUSTICE REACHES THE CASTLE...

I WONDER WHAT SUPERNATURAL FORCE IS INHABITING THIS PLACE!



AS MR. JUSTICE DESCENDS HE SEES SO, IT'S YOU, ROGERS - NO WONDER THE FEELING OF DANGER WAS SO CLOSE!



YES, I'VE COME BACK TO DESTROY YOU - THIS TIME I CANNOT FAIL!





I HAVE SENT ONE OF MY DESCENDANTS INTO THE PAST TO DESTROY YOUR EARTHLY BODY!

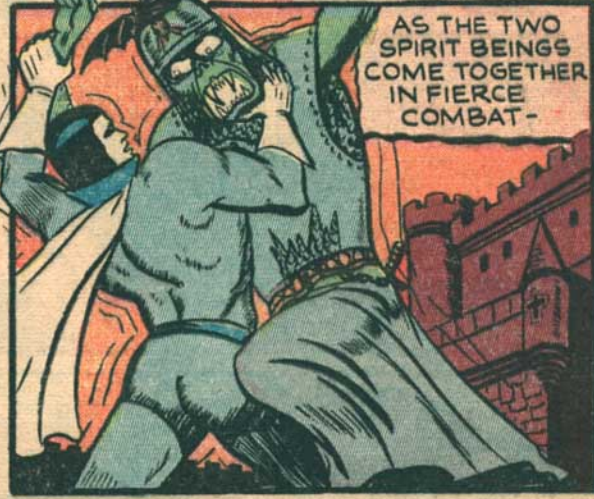
I'LL STOP HIM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



I'LL KEEP YOU HERE UNTIL HE HAS COMPLETED HIS TASK!



YOU FOOL, YOUR TREACHERY LED TO YOUR DOWNFALL AS A MORTAL-NOW IT WILL LEAD TO YOUR COMPLETE DESTRUCTION



AS THE TWO SPIRIT BEINGS COME TOGETHER IN FIERCE COMBAT-



THEIR TITANIC STRUGGLE CARRIES THEM FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO STELLAR SPACE-



THE ROYAL WRAITH REACHES INTO SPACE AND-

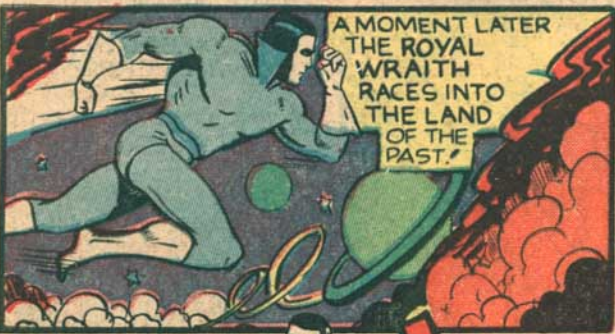
THE BOLT OF LIGHTNING PARALYZES
THE GHOST OF ROGERS



THAT'LL HOLD
HIM UNTIL I'VE
TAKEN CARE
OF THE
DESCEND-
ANT!



A MOMENT LATER
THE ROYAL
WRAITH
RACES INTO
THE LAND
OF THE
PAST!



AND RACES TOWARD
THE CRYPT WHERE
HIS EARTHLY FORM
IS BURIED



MEANWHILE THE MORTAL ROGERS
HAS REACHED THE BURIAL PLACE



NOW,
TO FIND
THE RIGHT
BODY!

THIS
IS THE
ONE!



MEANWHILE - THE
SPIRIT OF MR JUSTICE
ARRIVES AND ASSUMES
THE DEAD BODY OF
PRINCE JAMES -

AND SUDDENLY-
WHAT'S THIS? IT'S
MOVING! IT CAN'T
BE ALIVE!





MY EYES MUST BE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME!
NOBODY'S FOOLING YOU I AM PRINCE JAMES!



I MUST BE GOING MAD!
KEEP AWAY FROM ME!



THE WILDLY THROWN TORCH LANDS ON THE CASKET OF THE ORIGINAL ROGERS



AND CAUSES IT TO BURN RAPIDLY-
YOU'RE MORTAL NOW, I'LL KILL YOU!



I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
I DON'T WANT TO BE BURNED ALIVE!



THE PANIC-STRICKEN MAN CRASHES WILDLY THROUGH THE TOWER WINDOW-



THE MAD FOOL!
HE DIDN'T REALIZE THAT THOSE SHARP PICKETS LAY JUST BENEATH THIS WINDOW!



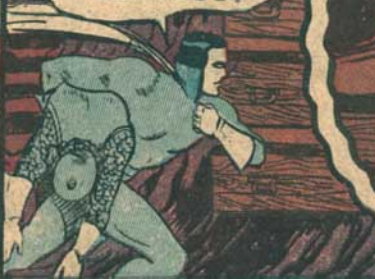
WELL, THERE GOES THE CASTLE AND WITH IT THE LAST OF THE ROGERS!

MEANWHILE-AS HIS MORTAL BODY BURNS, THE SPIRIT OF ROGERS DISINTEGRATES AND DISAPPEARS INTO NOTHINGNESS -



BACK TO MR. JUSTICE WHO HAS RESUMED HIS SPIRIT FORM -

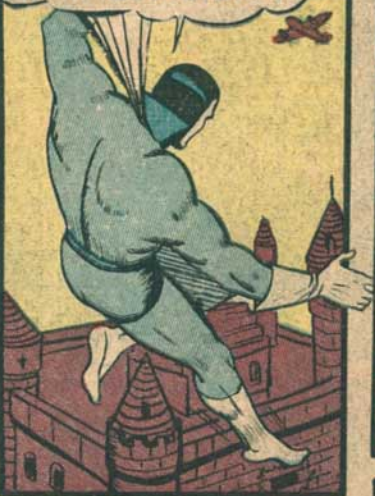
NOW, TO PUT THIS BODY WHERE IT BELONGS!



IT WILL BE SAFE FROM HARM HERE IN MY FAMILY RESTING PLACE!



I'VE STILL GOT A JOB TO DO HERE - I MUST DESTROY THAT TOUCHSTONE!



NOW, NO ONE WILL EVER AGAIN BE ALLOWED TO DISTURB THE REALM OF THE PAST!



A MOMENT LATER THE ROYAL WRAITH RACES BACK INTO THE PRESENT



THEN THE SPIRIT ONCE MORE SPEEDS HOMEWARD -



ARRIVING HE AGAIN ASSUMES HIS MORTAL FORM -



SOON AFTER -

WELL, PAT, ALL READY TO CONTINUE OUR WALK?

NO THANKS - I HAVE TOO MANY IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!



MR. JUSTICE BRINGS YOU MORE THRILLING AND FASCINATING ADVENTURES IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!